

## Winterim: Students Learn Through Experience

by Grayson Woods

Winterim: the unforgettable three week endeavor which provides unique and valuable learning experiences. This is the Harpeth Hall philosophy on Winterim. Many of our friends attending less intellectually stimulating high schools believe Winterim is a mere vacation from school, an extension of Christmas break. Every Harpeth Hall student wishes this were the truth. In reality, every student knows that the last intention of Harpeth Hall is to give the students a so-

called vacation. Winterim studies were so diverse this year with some students studying the ancient ruins of the Acropolis and others assisting doctors in surgery.

A brave group of sixteen girls along with Mrs. Myers and Ms. O'Brien crossed the Atlantic to study the countries of Greece and Egypt. A few of the stops in Greece were to Athens, Nauplia, Olympia and Crete. In Egypt the Harpeth Hall tourists visited Cairo and went on a four-day cruise down the Nile River. An occasional dance at the disco, taste of exotic foods and sip of a flaming drink allowed the travelers to explore the native

lifestyles in both countries.

Harpeth Hall had representatives at the inauguration of President George Bush. Although the view of the inauguration was a very distant one, the group of almost twenty girls and Mrs. Moran got to be present at the inaugural ceremonies. Most of the girls worked as interns at congressional offices while some worked for our state senators, Albert Gore, Jr. and Jim Sasser.

The independent work-study program is the most common program during the month of January. Students worked all over Nashville, and some other cities as well.

Students worked as interns at banks, television stations, law firms, architectural firms, hospitals, schools and many other businesses around town. Some students choose to work independently pursuing interests in studio art and photography.

The underclassmen kept the campus buzzing for the month of January. Most students and faculty participating in the on-campus Winterim program agree that the atmosphere was much more relaxed than the regular academic routine. Freshmen and Sophomores learned about money management, and those who took the Historic Nashville course

spent many days visiting historic sights around town. Some students were lucky enough to coin the name "pinheads" for themselves after taking Mr. Goodwin's course, "The Strange World of the Pinhole Camera". Though students were required to take courses such as the Bible as Literature, Life Choices, and Political Geography, these courses were very interesting and informative.

Winterim was an extreme success this year. Students have expressed sorrow from having to part from their Winterim experiences, and this is a sign that Winterim is of much value to most students.

### January Is Filled with Diversity and Success

## Mrs. Sayers Changes Her Stripes

by Jessica Gutow

When Polly Fessey retires this year from her position as Head of the Harpeth Hall Middle School, Lindy Sayers will replace her and become the second Head in the school's history.

Mrs. Sayers, currently chairman of the English department at Ensworth School, interviewed for the position after speaking with Mr. Fay, Ensworth's headmaster, about the opportunity. Mr. Wood saw it as a timely opportunity to add an effective new member to the Middle School staff.

"I think the transition will be very smooth. Mrs. Sayers is

very capable and very talented. She's a doer." Mr. Wood added.

Mrs. Sayers is excited about her new job. "It's all the things that I like best about teaching--dealing with kids one-to-one, dealing with their parents figuring out what makes them tick, and being sure that they are happy in school." she said. "They're still sixth, seventh, and eighth graders who are just my very favorite age person."

Mrs. Sayers will spend next year learning about Harpeth Hall and its students and getting the "lay of the land." Her preparation for her new office will consist of talks with the administration and individual

conferences with the Middle School teachers. Mr. Wood said that Mrs. Sayers would gradually make changes she feels necessary.

"I feel comfortable in saying, just as I've said to Miss Fessey, the Middle School is yours." Mr. Wood added.

Mrs. Sayers has two main goals: to expand the life skills program and to make each student computer- proficient. She wants to make the best use of the equipment at Harpeth Hall and more fully incorporate computers into the curriculum. Mrs. Sayers said the life skills course would

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## Recycle for the Love of Your Environment

\*\*\*\*\* by Wendy Sellers

Have you ever sat down and thought about how much trash you waste in your own home? Do you use paper towels, paper napkins, squeezable containers, or plastic trash bags?

All of these items and many more contribute to the pollution and waste of energy in America. Last fall, a guest speaker came to Harpeth Hall and spoke on the ways and benefits of recycling. If even one more American would start recycling glass, paper, and aluminum, our country would be a much cleaner and more enjoyable place to live.

At the recycling assembly, the speaker presented the student body with a tips sheet for recycling. A few highlights of the sheet include:

1. Think carefully before

buying unneeded products.

2. Save and recycle aluminum, glass, and newspaper.

3. Buy and reuse products: use cloth instead of paper napkins and use both sides of a piece of notebook paper.

4. Avoid plastic products and use bio-degradable ones instead such as cardboard and glass.

The tips sheet provides creative and new ideas on what to do with your trash. Many locations, such as Round-Up Recycling and Alcoa Aluminum take recycled goods.

Recycling is a beneficial project and a good way to efficiently get rid of unwanted items. Recycling aluminum has energy savings of 95% and results in 90% less air pollution. Recycled glass is melted at a

much lower temperature which consequently means the use of less energy and a lower consumer price. Recycling has reduced litter as much as 70% in some cities.

In Nashville, there is a group called Recycle! Nashville that encourages recycling among citizens of Davidson County. Interested people can call 726-0504 and get involved. Individually, encourage recycling among your friends and in your home. Use it as a service project or for personal satisfaction.

Recycling is an easy and effective way to save energy and reduce litter. By recycling products and encouraging the same in others, we can generate a more appreciative outlook on the world. Let's try to keep America beautiful, not only for ourselves, but for life in the future.



Senior Carrie Smith shows off her creative geniuses. During Winterim she taught art at a Massachusetts school.







# Who's the Man Behind the Flannel Shirt?

by Julia Sutherland

When writing an article about a particular faculty member, one must first interview the teacher and pose suitable and interesting questions for the potential article. That is the path that most interviews follow; however, the word "interview" is given a new meaning when applied to Mr. Peter Goodwin (sounds awful formal doesn't it?). A "conversation" - an in depth one - is required to bring out the hidden brilliance of Harpeth Hall's own Vincent Van Gogh (you know, the guy who cut off his ear and died broke, and now his paintings sell for millions?). Of course, we hope Pete won't amputate any part of his body, hallowed as it is, during this lifetime. Seriously, he is a bit ignored but as he says, "I like it that way." So, this becomes one of those revealing stories that somehow ends up in the National Enquirer ? - No. Only a bit of info on a guy who has "always wanted to be a teacher." (Actually, he asked to be an infantryman - that just shows you how screwy things are - look where he ended up!)

Peter Goodwin was born in East Stroudsburg, PA (where the Goodwin summer house was located) but the family moved to their winter home in Alabama when he was two months old. Besides Mike, a former HH faculty member, he has five sisters (WOW!) and one older brother who is a published



novelist and is head of the Literary Division of the National Endowment for the Arts in Washington. Mr. Goodwin attended the University of Alabama and graduated with a degree in journalism and English and then waited around to be drafted for the war (the most recent one). After a year of sweating it out, he then decided that they were not going to draft him after all, so he set out to seek his future - he went West. His money held him out for one semester of Art School in San Francisco (not bad), and then he decided to go for a culture shock and headed back to Alabama where he got his BFA in art and Masters.

Enough of the biography -

He ended up here after a series of odd jobs including that of a scenic artist in a house of horrors at an amusement park - he insists that it was for fun.

After illustrating for the Air Force for a year he came to HH and declared that it was a "privilege" to take the pay cut and teach here. Incredibly enough, art teachers are not top in demand, and it was an offer good enough to "jump at" (really). As he said before, "I always wanted to teach," and here he is.

In his first year, only thirty-two students took art three times a week, and the photography course was not yet in existence. Now there are over one hundred students taking art and photography, and all courses meet five times a week. Perhaps the figures prove the theory he has about his magnetic personality (just kidding). But, over the past eight years he has made a dramatic improvement in the Art Department (with the help of Ethan and Jill - his children - who also help him grade papers).

Creativity is indeed his

specialty, but it extends beyond the canvas and the camera. Any student who has experienced even a few days of his "classroom ambiance" will certainly say that he is, well, the kind of person who just HAS to mess with your mind and make sure you aren't too satisfied with your position in life. The psychiatric treatment comes by way of Kodak instructional films, movies that were never quite as popular as Top Gun, and constant assurances that he knows exactly how each of us spends our weekends. NO - he is not a PSYCHO, and, although he seems to enjoy the wide eyed and "OH MY GOSH" looks he gets after the photography students get their assignments, he claims he only wants to broaden the horizons of his culturally deprived students.

Mr. Goodwin sees himself as one of those "in between" people

in the make-up of the faculty. The two extremes of teachers have come and/or gone during his years at HH. He feels fairly comfortable with his position, and he takes a stand when he feels like it. He felt like taking one during the discussion that led to this article, but could not decide on an issue that was controversial enough. Too bad the elections are over. Although he remains a Dukakis supporter, he agrees that had most of the cute blondies at Harpeth Hall been supporting Dukakis instead of Bush, he probably would have rallied for George. He also feels that the whole college issue is counter productive (this will probably get him fired - right?). Whether the pressure to get into the great colleges is from parents, school, or self-generated, it is usually blown out of proportion. Yes it IS important, but not enough to drive a person to suicide. "You don't have to be an Ivy Leaguer." Considering (for myself anyway) that Mr. Goodwin is out in the working world, doing what he wants to do and that he is trying to communicate this to us, means a great deal. He is a wonderful asset to the faculty. He likes his niche in the McMurray Center, and he likes the challenge of getting others to look at life through areas they are not normally in contact with.

Thus concludes PETER GOODWIN: the man, the myth, the legend (the slavedriver, the dictator, the psycho, the...).

## New Faces Appear in the Middle of the Year

by Ann Baughman

Coming to a new school is always a scary thing to do, but to enter school in the middle of the year is much worse. At Harpeth Hall, the second semester, transition is eased a little by Winterim, so, by the time the new students are tossed into the challenging academic world, they feel part of the Harpeth Hall community.

There are four new faces around campus this semester. One of them is familiar to most already. Missy Derryberry returned to Harpeth Hall to complete her sophomore year after spending a semester at Franklin Road Academy. Missy found it easy to get back into the swing of Harpeth Hall since she had only spent a semester away.

The halls of St. Cecilia are a little emptier this semester because two of our new Honeybears are ex-Scarabs.

Brandy Beckman, a freshman, left St. Cecilia because she did not like the environment. She has wasted no time jumping into the flow of activities; presently, she's a member of the Harpeth Hall track team. Someone else who was obviously doing well at St. Cecilia, also left to join the Harpeth Hall community. Megan Daniells was the sophomore class president but gave up her office to come to school here. She enjoys Harpeth Hall more than St. Cecilia despite the fact that it is harder at Harpeth Hall. She believes that the more challenging academics will be worth it in the long run.

The only one of our new girls who came from a different state is Melissa Bledsoe. Actually, she lived in Nashville and went to school here until fifth grade when she moved to Texas. A few years later she moved to Phoenix where she attended Xavier. Her family moved back to Nashville at the first of the year, and Melissa had no trouble deciding where to go to school. She has many friends here from her early years with whom she was very glad to become school mates. Harpeth Hall is a bit of a change for her from Xavier which was associated with a brother school.

Hopefully, these girls' decisions will prove to be the best for them. Soon, Harpeth Hall will be as special a place to them as it is to other students.

## George Washington:

### I Cannot Tell A Lie

by Maria Connelly

Harpeth Hall is probably the only school in the country where seventh graders perform a glorified pageant for the entire student body to celebrate the birthday of our first president. This unique tradition began before most of our parents were even born. Nobody remembers who left their eternal mark upon our fine institution by acquiring George's wig or by choreographing the horn-pipe dance, but nevertheless the tradition continues. Even though the ceremony is supposed to be the same as the year before, somehow there is always a special trademark which distinguishes your class' performance from any other.

When the Class of '89 was in the seventh grade, we sought perfection. After practicing during a week of Interim and fighting over who would get the best costumes, we were finally ready for the dress rehearsal. It came off with only one minor gaffe when an unsuspecting sailor sat down, forgetting to first make sure that she had a chair.

The next morning, we nervously donned our various dresses, bell bottoms, and hats complete with bobby pins, safety

pins, and masking tape in various strategic locations. I still remember sitting in the very back seat of the hook-up mother's station wagon while other motorists smirked at my sailor hat and my friend's tricorn.

Our progress was progressing successfully until tragedy struck. The captain of the guard accidentally called all of the sailors to attention and marched them halfway out of the gym before she realized that we had not done the minuet. Red-faced, she bravely gave various commands which might have worked if we knew what they meant. Finally, she issued the military command, "Sailors, return to your seats!" and a dozen giggling seamen obeyed.

From there, it was all downhill. After a minuet lady danced out of her petticoat and a couple of sailors lost their hats, we finally took our immortal places among all of the other classes that have completed this rite of passage. After many of the seniors witness their seventh George Washington celebration, let us give a piece of advice to the Class of '94 and to other future patriots-- remember that someone else has already made "the worst mistake ever" and be glad that you can still fit into your size two costumes.



The remains of Sally Sprouse's kayaking adventure in Baja, Mexico.



Reflections from the Rim

Polyester Rebounds to Extra-Large

by Anne Hightower

My name is Spalding, and I'm here to tell you some things you might not normally hear about the Harpeth Hall Varsity Basketball team. Who am I, and where do I get my information, you ask? Well, I suppose you could say that I work for the team: I'm one of the twelve basketballs they use during practice, a "practice ball" if you will. As for my information, it's all first hand knowledge: straight through the player's hands to me. Here's a little background on me for reference: I was originally inflated when Coach Tony Springman came to the HH Ranch; I have faithfully served as a practice ball throughout many dizzy spells from being spun on single fingers, many migraine "ball-aches" from being repeatedly dribbled, or any severe cases of whiplash from being rebounded which I may have suffered since my inflation; my one aspiration in life is to take over as the game ball when Wilson, the current game ball, eventually retires and deflates. But enough about me, let's go to the team.

My buddies and I have been with this group for a long time. This year's group is very familiar with each other's playing style. I'm sure glad of that

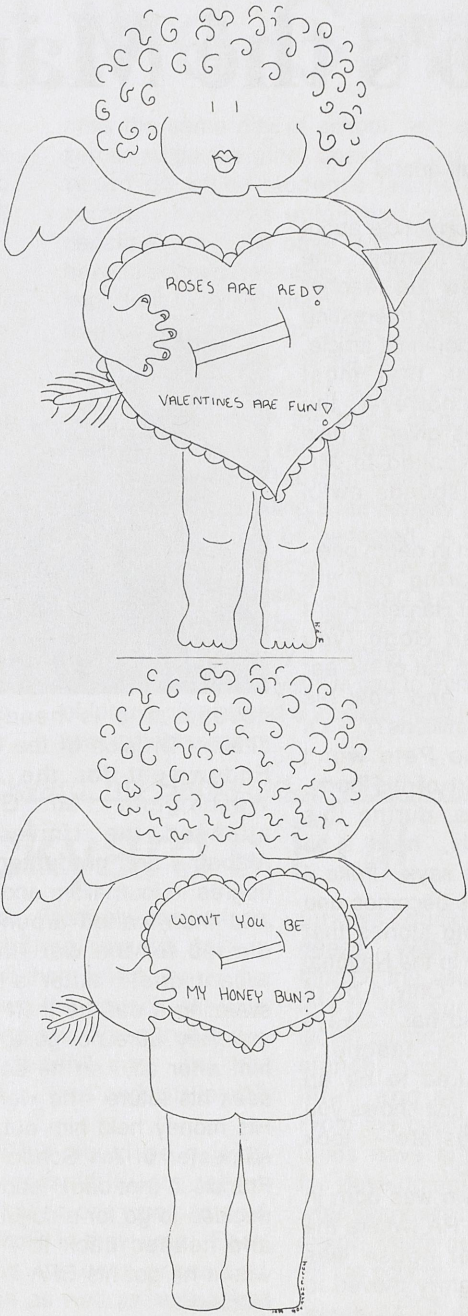
because besides the fact that it makes for a winning season (they're 14 and 6 so far), it also makes life much easier for us basketballs because we aren't getting slapped around and dropped so often. This year's team is full of players who really handle us well, especially the seniors. Stop me if I get too nostalgic, but I can't believe this is my last season with them. I remember the BGA game when the other practice balls and I watched from the sidelines: Mary Margaret Crowell's amazingly smooth and dainty foul shots that swooshed through the net along with her three steals leaving Battle Ground spinning; the way Jenny Walker came in and immediately popped a shot and stole the ball from her bumbling opponents while Boyfriend Tate cheered from the sidelines; Adrienne Parker's uncanny ability to draw multiple foul shots underneath the basket and follow up by nailing the awarded foul shots; Shawn Hodde's talent for shoving any opponent out from under the basket so she can score; and Marla Connelly's ever-thrilling life as a senior starter: that was Springman's 100th win with a final score of 53 to 35. The rest of the team worked hard for it as well: Ellen Ozier's fierce play; Mary Price Russell's stylish

fouling out; Allison Brook's multiple points' and Courtney Coker's never-ending hustle.

The practice balls have had a fairly exciting time of it as well. We've taken several road trips- those are a big deal because we get to mingle with other basketballs. We've attended the traditional away games in Antioch, as well as the trip to Mobile a while back, and, just recently, the great game they played in Chattanooga when they beat GPS by one point. We got to make an appearance at the BGA game during halftime when some teachers, students, and parents shot foul shots to win Duds Day tickets. I was spotlighted as a "pseudo game ball" when the faculty and students used me during the ten minute quarter in which they played each other during halftime. That was definitely a big night in my life- I lose a little air just thinking about it.

We've still got some hard work ahead of us since the season's not over yet, but I'm sure these girls will finish it off with more wins. It'd sure be great if some of you would come watch them play.

May your own basketball never suffer an acute puncture wound resulting in immediate deflation.



H. H. Salutes It's Women in Uniform

Mary Margaret Crowell Keeps the Ball in Play



Mary Margaret sets fashion trends for the team.

by Katherine Bomboy

While playing on her father's and Mr. Sullins' third grade Y.M.C.A. Oak Hill team, Mary Margaret Crowell began to love the game of basketball.

After coming to Harpeth Hall in seventh grade, Mary Margaret played basketball throughout Middle School and has played all four years of her high school career. Mary Margaret's senior position on the varsity team is a very important and rewarding role in her experience at Harpeth Hall.

"With all the coaching changes over the past few years, it's been hard for the team to mold as a strong unit. But at our summer basketball camp the

team got along great. We felt like a team, and our season reflects that feeling of unity.

"As a senior member of the team, my role is to generate a spirit or positive attitude for the team. I want to help other team members with problems and just be there for them." said Mary Margaret.

Junior team member, Courtney Coker says that Mary Margaret has definitely been a positive force during the team's great season because of her quick coordination and ability to make key points during games. Courtney also said that Mary Margaret's spirit keeps the team in a good mood.

"She's always been there for all of the team."

So what does Mary Margaret see for the team next year? She says that with the natural athletic ability of each member, the team is headed for an undefeated season, and she will be cheering for them from U.N.C., where she will go next year.

This year's team has played well with important district wins against Brentwood Academy and Battle Ground Academy and has successfully retained the infamous HH-GPS Victory Banner.

Mary Margaret has enjoyed playing basketball for almost ten years and says that "the greatest reward comes from the comradery." Certainly HH and her teammates agree.

Mrs. Sayer Changes Her Stripes, Con't...

be very interesting. "I think there are all kinds of things that could come up and be discussed." she said. Her sister, Liza Lentz, is the personal counselor at Harpeth Hall, and Mrs. Sayers is familiar with the concerns of Harpeth Hall girls. In addition, she hopes to have more combined activities with the Upper School because the wide age range of Harpeth Hall students can offer a lot to general understandings of each other.

Although Mr. Wood has not made a final decision, Mrs. Sayers will most likely teach next year. She feels that teaching is the best to get to know the students and wants very much to continue, she said.

Of all the opportunities and responsibilities her new

position carries, Mrs. Sayers is most looking forward to being with the girls of Harpeth Hall. "I find the fact that it is an all girls school very interesting." said Mrs. Sayers, adding that she has never been in a single sex environment before. "The thing I'm really looking forward to the most is the time I get to spend in the hall, and at lunch, and when the girls come in the morning-- just getting to know them and trying to be a part of their community."

Mrs. Sayers feels she has a big space to fill with Miss Fessey's retirement. Miss Fessey has run the Middle School since it began in 1968.

"She has always been someone I've looked up to and really admire," Mrs. Sayers said,

"There is going to be a hole without her there, but my job is to be who I am and try and get the job done."



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